

SOCIETY SKETCHES.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN THE SOCIETY WORLD.

The marriages of the Brides and Broom Throughout the State—At the Brides and in the Cities—The Summer Season and What Is Done At The Summer Season

To Satisfy 11 The Fashion, Women

The marriage of Mr. Henry Fleck, son of the late Daniel Fleck, and Miss Lizzie Green, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Deihl, was an occasion of genuine congratulation called forth the congratulations of many friends of both, and into which relations of old fashioned good feeling entered, as it has now become so rare. The Church of St. Peter and Paul was the place where the ceremony of the contract took place. When the bride party entered to the strains of the wedding march excitement was more than pleased with the appearance of the bride, appearing upon the arm of her future husband, the advance guard of the wedding party, were Jake Schikan and Miss Margaretten. Next came Mr. Peter F. Clark and Miss Wilma Marie O'Brien, Mr. Peter F. Clark and Miss Wilma Marie O'Brien, Mr. George Deihl and Miss Mary Fleck; Mr. John Daly and Miss Minnie Schikan.

In a few well chosen words explaining the divine character of marriage and exalting man's love to the Catholic church guards its Father in Heaven, Rev. Fr. McMahon pronounced the couple husband and wife. At the residence of the bride's parents, half hour later, a large number of guests when the bridesmaids were heartily congratulated by the well laden table cheer was abundant with pleasing music, vocal and instrumental, the evening passed away. The list of presents was magnificent, embracing among other things, the following:

A Katie Behn, one silver oval can; Mr. R. Schikan, large brussels rug; Mr. W. Ryan, silver

lwell case); and Mrs. Keating, bouquet holder.
Miss Johnson, lace pillow stands; Mr. and
George, silver pickle stand; Mrs. M. A. Tweed,
handpainted ice cream plates; Mr. and Mrs.
Armstrong, pickle dish; Miss Groskurth and
Spillman, cake stand; Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie, lamp
Mrs. A. Horne, labouring whip brush holder
Mrs. Horne, vase; Mrs. and Mrs. Callaghan,
pin cushion and mats; Mr. and Mrs. T. Flynn,
sideboard mats; Miss Mary Fleck, sideboard; Mr.
Mary Green, hat rack; J. D. and A. L. Deith, bu-
room set; Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Deith, carpet a-
lace curtains; G. A. Deith, brussels carpet car-
pet; J. J. Schikan, china dinner set; Mr. and Mrs. Es-
sen and family, tea set; Misses Caldwell, lace

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tralia, a granddaughter of the Rev. Archdeacon Gaskie, formerly of Toronto, Canada. The money was performed by Rev. E. H. Barnett, the presence of a few friends. Among them Mrs. A. M. Colcord, of Jacksonville, Ala. Paul Pallie.

After the ceremony the bridal couple, with friends, met at the Grant house, where Mr. Mrs. Hammond will make their temporary home and enjoyed a superb collation.

Mr. Hammond is a representative business man of Atlanta, and has for several years been connected with the furniture house of F. H. S. where he has made many friends.

The bride, Miss Wisener, belongs to a

The bride is a member of the well-known Scotch family, being the daughter of Cunningham Gelsie, author of the "Iris Christ," and "Half Hours with the Bible." Her cousin is Sir Archibald Gelsie, LL.D., general of the Geological survey of Great Britain.

The bridal presents were handsome and numerous. Among them: Chamber suite ten pieces, P. H. Enock; mahogany plush top pedestal, Harry Snook, Jr.; parlor suit, by S. Dymal & Co. of Chicago; easy chairs, by E. H. Riley, of Channing chairs, by George M. Houshah, of Conant; kitchen range, by B. C. Johnson; table spoons by Edward T. Hughes, of New York; silver forks by Mr. S. Freeman, of New York; and a silver spoon by Mr. Charles Standall, of New York.

It gives us more than ordinary pleasure to chronicle the happy family gathering at the residence of Mr. John Neal, on Pryor street, today, to celebrate the 80th anniversary of the day of our venerable and esteemed friend and valued citizen. All of his children—a son and four daughters, with their life partners—were present, and many of the family heartiest friends met around the family hearthstone to share with them the congratulations and words

section that greeted Mr. Neal as the men of the family assembled. At 6 o'clock an early dinner was served, at which Mrs. Neal presided. Not long since the golden wedding of this happy couple was quietly observed. Time passed gently with Mr. Neal. We wish scores of earnestly invoke for him continued good health and prosperity—and even yet "many more of the day."

Miss Kittie Cheatham was the recipient of several pleasant social courtesies during her stay in Atlanta as the "Professor's company." She is a friend of her father and her uncle, Frank Cheatham, called upon here. Yesterday

noon she was the recipient of a delightful surprise at the Capital City Club, at which a dozen prominent ladies and gentlemen of Atlanta were gathered. Last evening Miss Cheatham was entertained by some friends at tea. She made a most favorable impression in Atlanta, and her gracious on the stage and charming social accomplishments in her professional career will be watched with interest by her Atlanta friends, who will ever be glad to give her a hearty welcome here.

Miss Jessie Hardeman, of Macon, has an invitation to sing with the choir of Baptist church on Sunday the 27th inst. at Dr. Hawthorne's church, and Miss will be listened to by one of the largest congregations but assemblies in any church south of the river.

AMONG THE HOMEFOLKS

VICTIMIZED,

IS THE EXPRESSION MADE BY HUNDREDS OF SUFFERERS,

Who Have Been Fleeced by Anti-Potash Frauds—The

Views of a Few of the Many Who Have Experienced with the Worthless Compounds.

The country is flooded with bogus medicine men, and in a few cases a heavy capital is all they have to sustain their prestige. Numerous cleverly concocted certificates are forged upon the unsuspecting, purporting to have "snatched from the grave" some poor victim of blood poison or other

Another serious offense is the publication of erroneous statements concerning various drugs, such as are daily prescribed by our best physicians, declaring them to be deadly poisons. Iodide of potash, which seems to receive their greatest con-

demnation, when prescribed by physicians and in the proper combination with certain compounds, is not only harmless, but forms one of the most powerful antagonists to blood poison known to the medical world. B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) contains Iodide of Potash. This company hold hundreds of genuine certificates from persons who have been cured of various diseases arising from an impure state of the blood by the use of B. B. B. The question now is, if Iodide of Potash is such a

Wherever introduced it takes the lead of all Blood Remedies for the cheap and speedy cure of all Blood, Skin and Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Ulcers, Rheumatism, etc.

A Live Rebel.
ARLINGTON, Ga., August 28, 1885.—Many years ago I had considerable experience shooting at the "yanks," and they pointed their guns at me, too, but I escaped death. While in camp and performing the various duties of camp life, many exposures to rain and cold, an enemy that I could not see, attacked me in such a manner that I became powerless to resist such clandestine visits.
The effect located in my nose, and soon seemed to attack my whole system, my blood becoming poisoned and my strength rapidly failing. The

ward ended, and with an honorable discharge I sought home and friends, but this enemy followed me and haunted and tormented me around my own fireside. I labored and spent during the past 15 years over two hundred and fifty dollars in my efforts to conquer, but failed in every instance. Various means of warfare were recommended by friends, and even several kind physicians rendered me all the assistance possible, but without success. My enemy proved to be a terrible case of cataract, combined with aggressive blood poison. Some months ago I was gradually made happy, by

the use of the most wonderful and effective friend I ever knew, in the shape of B. B. B., the use of which has effected an entire cure. My case was 18 years old, and have used only five bottles, which was bought from Clements & Coe, at Arlington, Ga. I am now in better health than I have been in 18 years, and I feel thankful to the Blood Balm Company for such a valuable remedy. It is a God send to the human family, and I will tell any one more than I write.

Yours truly, DANIEL McMILLAN.

130. 25. 155.

Yes, the above are the exact figures, as they were written by Mr. James M. Kirkham, of Jay P. O., Ga. He writes: "Whereas I was weak, I am now strong; whereas I weighed 130 pounds, I now weigh 155; whereas my legs were covered with small sores, and one large one just above my ankle bone has been running five years, I am now about well, all having healed but one. My appetite is good and I can eat anything; I am stout and healthy, and all has been effected by the use of B. B. B. I have

great faith in this valuable blood remedy, and
cheerfully recommend it.

JAMES M. KIRKHAM,
Jay, P. O., Lumpkin county, Ga.

Four Years in Limbo.

I have been down in bed and could not walk a
step for four years. I have been afflicted with an
ulcerated leg, as bad a case as man ever saw, and
all medicine and doctors within reach failed to
give relief. I had actually given up to die, I had

spent all I had and my friends hired a man to haul me to a doctor to have my leg amputated. After making an examination he said that if my leg was cut off I would not live till night, and refused to amputate. In a short time my other leg broke out and soon became a sight to look at, and I then gave up the ghost, having lost all hope.

About three months ago in looking over a paper I read of the wonderful effects of B. B. B. in curing old ulcers and sores, and I sent to the drug store and got a bottle, and in three days I told my children that this medicine would cure me, feeling as

disturbance in your whole system. Before

then I had not walked a step in three months, and the sores—running, ugly sores—almost covered both legs, and I was unfit to sleep in a room with any one. For six or eight days and nights I had not slept one hour and the excruciating pains were nearly killing me.

On the fourth night after commencing the use of B. B. R. I slept soundly and have continued to sleep every night since. I continued the use of B. B. R. while my appetite and strength returned, pains subsided and all ulcers commenced healing rapidly. One doctor said that I had the worst

case of ulcer he ever saw. I have used three bottles of B. B. and all ulcers have healed, and I am in as good health as I ever was in my life, and feel under a thousand obligations to the Blood Balm Co., and recommend it far and near to all who have any form of sores and ulcers.

J. D. WEBB.
Coopers, Chilton county, A'a.

It Takes the Lead.
CLARKSVILLE, Ark., August 20, 1885.—For the past two years my wife has been confined to her

bed nearly all the time, not being able to do her work, from a severe case of rheumatism. She was tormented with terrible pains day and night—her joints were swollen, her appetite impaired and her general health seemingly wrecked. Nothing seemed to do her any good. Dr. A. F. McKennon, of Clarksville, Ark., sent me a B. B. E. book, which induced me to buy B. B. E. She has used only two bottles, and is now entirely free from pain, joints are reduced to natural size, and she is now doing all the milking, washing and housework for our family with ease and comfort. As a

remedy for rheumatism is surely scarce this season.

THOMAS SHARP.

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An Atlanta Type.

ATLANTA, Ga., August 31, 1885.—Proprietors B. B. R.—Gentlemen: It affords me great pleasure to say to you and the public generally that to my notion B. B. R. is without doubt the best medicine in the world. I was down almost totally helpless for twenty-five days with rheumatism, suffering, it seems to me, all that human could endure. I managed to get a bottle of B. B. R. and began taking it, and in four days I was able, with

the use of a cane, to get up and walk down stairs. It has been three weeks since I got up, and I have been able to work two weeks out of the three, and for which I am unable to express my gratitude. I would be rejoiced if everybody in the world could read this, for I am sure there are a great many sufferers, and I want them all relieved if possible.

Most gratefully yours, J. T. MOORE,
87 1/2 Broad street.

